

Murray's Broad­sides No. 8.

PRICE 5c. (2½ Pence)

32
(F1321)

DR. LIVINGSTONE'S

Experiences with the Boers.

DEDICATED TO ENGLISH COPPERHEADS,
GERMAN AND OTHER CONTINENTAL
CROCODILES.

NORMAN MURRAY,

21 BEAVER HALL HILL, MONTREAL, CANADA.

N. B.—This pamphlet is not copyright and any one is welcome to copy the whole or part.

HOCH, DER KAISER !

—:0:—

Der Kaiser auf der Vaterland
Und Gott on High all things gommand.
Ve two ! Ach ! don'd you understand ?
Meinself—und Gott.

While some men sing der power divine
Mein soldiers sing der Wacht am Rhein,
Und trink her helt, in Rheinisch wein,
Auf me—und Gott.

Dere's France dot swaggers all aroundt,
She's ungesprielt—she's no aggoundt
To much, ve dinks, she don't amount—
Meinself—und Gott.

She will not dare to fight again ;
But, if she should I'll show her blain
Dot' Elsuss und (in'French) Lorraine,
Are mein, by Gott.

Dere's grandma dinks she's nein shmall beer
Mit Boers und dings she interfere—
She'll learn none owns dismighty sphere
But me—und Gott.

She dinks, gcot frau, some ships she's got,
Und soldiers mit der Scarlet coat—
Ach ! Ve could knock dem—pouf—like dat !
Meinself—und Gott.

In dimes auf peace brebared for wars,
I bear the helm und spear of Mars,
Und care nicht for ten dousand Czars—
Meinself—und Gott.

In short, I humor every whim,
Mit aspect dark and grim
Gott pulls mit me, und I mit him—
Meinself—und Gott.

—A Gordon Highland Rose.

Dr. Livingstone Experiences with the Boers.

One of the strangest paradoxes of this age is the wide departure of political terms from their original meaning. For over two hundred years Liberals were considered the friends of the oppressed. Liberty, equality, and fraternity was the shibboleth of the French revolutionists. Liberals fought against the despotism of the church and state. Disestablishment and Catholic emancipation was the cry of O'Connell in Ireland and Macaulay in Scotland, Wilberforce advocated with mighty voice the abolition of slavery in all British dominions. Now behold the bastard liberalism of Great Britain advocating the right of an ignorant bigoted Dutch oligarchy to ride rough shod over, not only the black population of South Africa but also over English, Scotch, Jews, Germans, Americans and French who happen to go to South Africa in these latter days. Now I deny in toto the right of any man to any more of the earth's surface than is necessary for his own use. The fact of a Dutchman going to South Africa 200 years ago does not give him a particle of right to any more of the soil of South Africa than he has under the plough than the man that goes there in 1902. I deny the right of any man to ten square miles in England, Ireland, Scotland, South Africa or Canada while other men have not a square yard. If we have a right to go to China and dictate to the Chinaman at the mouth of the cannon how he will treat our missionaries and merchants, the Chinaman ought to have equal rights to come to Canada.

Language, colour, race or religion cuts no figure with me in the discussion of this matter. Black or yellow skin

with a white heart is far better than a white skin with a black heart.

Now then let us examine the claims of the Boers to be sole lords and masters in South Africa.

These Boers originally left France and Holland partly on account of religious persecution. They took the Bible with them but the "Golden Rule" was always conspicuous by its absence from their theology. They have appealed to the Lord of battles and they have subsidized the press, and unfortunately they have found traitors in the very heart of London to advocate their preposterous claims. It has been a question with some whether this reptile gutter press should be suppressed or allowed its natural course. As it has been deemed best to let these asses bray their bray, it only remains to give them some doses of their own medicine. If these traitors have not been so persistent in their abuse of their own country and in praise of the enemy the rascality of their clients would not have been so thoroughly exposed. It is a nice state of affairs when the poor British farmer or miner is oppressed by Landlords and bishops at home that he should also be supposed to allow himself to become a serf to a lot of ignorant Boers.

Conan Doyle, that noble son of Erin has done noble service in this matter but there is one witness that I propose to call up whose testimony will carry more weight than blather-skites like Stead, Reynolds Newspaper and Methuen (I don't mean general Methuen)

David Livingstone was a true Highlander if ever there was one. His grandfather was a farmer in the Island of Ulva near Staffa and Iona in the Hebrides. He was always proud of his Highland origin. There is not a name in the annals of the British Empire during the last sixty years who is more honoured. He has made the name of a Briton honoured and loved among the black people of South Africa. What he was particularly proud of was the parting word of

one of his ancestors on his deathbed. Having called all his family round him he told them there never was a dishonest man in their family and if any of them should take to dishonest ways he warned them it was not because it ran in the blood so he left as his parting word "Be honest". This is a piece of advice that some of our pro-Boer spouters did not get from their fathers—to all appearances. The following is Dr Livingstone's account of his experiences.

"Another adverse influence with which the mission had to contend was the vicinity of the Boers of the Cashan Mountains, otherwise named "Majaliesberg". These are not to be confounded with the Cape colonists, who sometimes pass by that name. The word Boer simply means "farmer", and is not synonymous with our word boor. Indeed, to the Boers generally the latter term would be quite inappropriate, for they are a sober, industrious, and most hospitable body of peasantry. Those however, who have fled English law on various pretexts, and have been joined by English deserters and every other bad character in their distant localities, are unfortunately of a very different stamp. The great objection many of the Boers had, and still have to English law, is that it makes no distinction between black men and white. They felt aggrieved by their supposed losses in the emancipation of their Hattentot slaves, and determined to erect themselves into a republic, in which they might pursue without molestation, the "proper treatment of the blacks." It is almost needless to add that the "proper treatment of the blacks" has always contained in it the essential element of slavery, namely, compulsory unpaid labour.

One section of this body, under the late Mr. Hendrick Potkeiter, penetrated the interior as far as the Cashan Mountains, whence a Zulu or Caffre chief, named Mosilikatze, had been expelled by the well-known Caffre Dingaan; and a glad welcome was given them by the Bechuana tribes, who had just escaped the hard sway of that cruel chieftain. They

came with the prestige of white man and deliverers ; but the Bechuanas soon found as they expressed it "that Mosilikatze was cruel to his enemies and kind to those he conquered; but that the Boers destroyed their enemies and made slaves of their friends. The tribes who still retain the semblance of independence are forced to perform all the labor of the fields, such as weeding, manuring the land, reaping, building, making dams and canals, and*at the same time to support themselves. I have myself been an eye-witness of Boers coming to a village, and, according to their usual custom, demanding twenty or thirty women to weed their gardens, and have seen these women proceed to the scene of unrequited toil, carrying their own food on their heads, their children on their backs, and instruments of labor on their shoulders. Nor have the Boers any wish to conceal the meanness of thus employing unpaid labour ; on the contrary every one of them from Mr. Potjeiter and Mr. Gert. Kaeiger the commandants downward, lauded his own humanity and justice in making such an equitable regulation. "We make the people work for us, in consideration of allowing them to live in our country.

"The Boers determined to put a stop to English traders going past Kolobeng by dispersing the tribe of Bakwains and expelling all the missionaries. Sir George Cathcart proclaimed the independence of the Boers, the best thing that could be done had they been between us and the Caffres. A treaty was entered into with these Boers ; an article for the free passage of Englishmen to the country beyond, and also another, that no slavery should be allowed in the independant territory, were duly inserted, as expressive of the views of Her Majesty's government at home. "But what about the missionaries ?" inquired the Boers, "You may do as you please with them" is said to have been the answer of the "Commissioner". This remark if uttered at all, was probably made in joke : designing men, however, circulated it, and caused the general belief in its accuracy which now prevails all over the county, and doubtless led to the destruction of three mission stations immediately after. The Boers, four hundred in number, were sent by the late Mr. Pretorius to attack the Bakwains in 1852. Boasting that the English had given up all the blacks into their power, and had agreed to aid them in their subjugation by preventing all supplies of ammunition from coming into the Bechuana country, they

assaulted the Bakwains, and besides killing a considerable number of adults, *carried off two hundred of our school children into slavery.*

"The natives under Sechele defended themselves till the approach of night enabled them to flee to the mountains; and having in that defence killed a number of the enemy, the very first ever slain in this country by Bechnanas, I received the credit of having taught the tribe to kill Boers! My house which had stood perfectly secure for years under the protection of the natives, was plundered in revenge, English gentlemen, who had come in the footsteps of Mr. Cumming to hunt in the country beyond, and had deposited large quantities of stores in the same keeping, and upward of eighty heads of cattle as relays for the return journeys were robbed of all, and when they came to Kolobeng, found the skeletons of the guardians strewed all over the place. The books of a good library—my solace in our solitude were not taken away, but handfuls of the leaves were torn out and scattered over the place. My stock of medicines was smashed and all our furniture and clothing carried off and sold at public auction to pay the expenses of the foray.

"In trying to beuefit the tribes living under the Boers of the Cashan Mountains I twice performed a journey of about three hundred miles to the eastward of Kolobeng.

"Sechele had become so obnoxious to the Boers that, though anxious to accompany me on my jonrney, he dared not trust himself among them. This did not arise from the crime of cattle stealing; for that crime, so common among the Caffres, was never charged against his tribe, nor, indeed against any Bechnana tribe. It is, in fact, unknown in the country, except during actual warfare. His independence and love of the English were his only faults. In my last journey there, of about two hundred miles, on parting at the river Marikwe he gave me two servants, "to be" as he expressed it his arms to serve me, and expressed regret that he could not come himself. Suppose we went north", I said, "would you come?" He then told me the story of Sebituane having saved his life, and expatiated on far famed generosity of that really great man. This was the first time I had thought of crossing the Desert to Lake Agami.

„The conduct of the Boers who had sent a letter designed to procure my removal out of the country, and their well-

known settled policy which I have already described, became more fully developed on this than on any former occasions. When I spoke to Mr. Hendrick Potkeiter of the danger of hindering the gospel of Christ among these poor savages, he became greatly excited, and called one of his followers to answer me. He threatened to attack any tribe that might receive a native teacher; yet he promised to use his influence to prevent those under him from throwing obstacles in my way. I could perceive plainly that nothing more could be done in that direction, so I commenced collecting all the information I could about the desert, with the intention of crossing it, if possible. Tekomi the chief of the Bamanwato, was acquainted with a route which he kept carefully to himself, because the Lake country abounded in ivory, and he drew large quantities thence periodically at but small cost to himself.....

As there was no hope of the Boers allowing the peaceable instruction of the natives at Kolobeng, I at once resolved to save my family from exposure to this unhealthy region by sending them to England, and to return alone, with a view to exploring the country in search of a healthy district that might prove a center of civilization and open up the interior by a path to either the east or west coast. This resolution led me down to the Cape in April 1852, being the first time during eleven years that I had visited the scenes of civilization. Our route to Cape Town led us to pass through the center of the colony during the twentieth month of a Caffre war; and if those who periodically pay enormous sums for these inglorious affairs wish to know how our little unprotected party could quietly travel through the heart of the colony to the capital with as little sense or sign of danger as if we had been in England, they must engage a "Times Special Correspondent" for the next outbreak to explain where the money goes and who have been benefited by the blood and treasure expended.....

My earnest desire is, that those who really have the best interests of the heathen at heart should go to them; and assuredly, in Africa at least, self-denying labours among real heathen will not fail to be appreciated. Christians have never yet dealt fairly by the heathen and been disappointed.

"When Sechele understood that we could no longer remain with him at Kolobeng, he sent his children to Mr. Moffat, at

Kuruman for instruction in all the knowledge of the white men, Mr. Moffat very liberally received at once an ascession of five to his family, with their attendants.

‘Having been detained at Kuruman about a fortnight by the breaking of a wagon-wheel, I was thus providentially prevented from being present at the attack of the Boers on the Backwains, news of which was brought, about the end of that time, by Masebele, the wife of Sechele. She had herself been hidden in a cleft of a rock, over which a number of Boers were firing. Her infant began to cry, and terrified lest this should attract the attention of the men, the muzzles of whose guns appeared at every discharge over her head, she took off her armlets as playthings to quiet the child. She brought Mr. Moffat a letter, which tells its own tale. Nearly literally translated it was as follows :—

“Friend of my heart’s love, and of all the confidence of my heart I am Sechele. I am undone by the Boers, who attacked me though I had no guilt with them. They demanded that I should be in their kingdom, and I refused. They demanded that I should prevent the English and Griquas from passing (Northward). I replied “These are my friends, and I can prevent no one (of them).” They came on Saturday, and I besought them not to fight on Sunday and they assented. They began on Monday morning at twilight and fired with all their might, and burned the town with fire, and scattered us. They killed sixty of my people, and captured women and children and men. And the mother of Baleriling (a former wife of Sechele) they also took prisoner. They took all the cattie and all the goods of the Bakwains; and the house of Livingstone they plundered, taking away all his goods. The number of wagons they had was eighty-five, and a cannon; and after they had stolen my own wagon and that of Macabe then the number of wagons (counting the cannon as one) was eighty-eight. All the goods of the hunters (certain English gentlemen hunting and exploring in the north) were burned in the town; and of the Boers were killed twenty-eight. Yes my beloved friend, now my wife goes to see the children, and Kobus Hae will convey her to you.

“I am Sechele

The son of Mochoasele.

"This statement is in exact accordance with the account given by the native teacher Mebalwe, and also that sent by some of the Boers themselves to the public colonial papers. The crime of cattle stealing of which we heard so much near Caffreland, was never alleged against these people; and if a single case had occurred when I was in the country, I must have heard of it, and would at once say so.

But the only crime imputed in the papers was that "Sechele was getting too saucy" The demand made for his subjection and service in preventing the English traders passing to the north was kept out of view.

Very soon after Pretorius had sent the marauding party against Kolobeng, he was called away to the tribunal of infinite justice. His policy is justified by the Boers generally from the instructions given to the Jewish warriors in Deuteronomy XX. 10-14 Hence when he died the obituary notice ended with 'Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord'. I wish he had not forbidden us to preach unto the gentiles that they may be saved"

The report of this outrage on the Bakwains, coupled with denunciations against myself for having, as it was alleged, taught them to kill Boers, produced such a panic in the country that I could not engage a single servant to accompany me to the north. I have already alluded to their mode of warfare, and in all previous Boerish forays the killing had all been on one side; now however, that a tribe where an Englishman had lived had begun to shed their blood as well, it was considered the strongest presumptive evidence against me. Loud vows of vengeance were uttered against my head, and threats of instant pursuit by a large party on horseback, should I dare to go into or beyond their country; and as these were coupled with the declaration that the English Government had given over the whole of the native tribe to their rule, and would assist in their entire subjection by preventing fire-arms and ammunition from entering the country except for the use of the Boers, it was not to be wondered at that I was detained for months at Karuman from sheer inability to get wagon-drivers. The English name, from being honoured and respected all over the country, had become somewhat more than suspected; and as the policy of depriving those friendly tribes of the means of defence was represented by the Boers as a proof

positive of the wish of the English that they should be subjugated the conduct of a government which these tribes always thought the paragon of justice and friendship was rendered totally uncomprehensible to them; they could neither defend themselves against their enemies, nor shoot the animals in the produce of which we wished them to trade.

"When we reached Motito, forty miles off, we met Sechele on his way, as he said, "to the Queen of England". Two of his own children, and their mother, a former wife, were among the captives seized by the Boers, and being strongly imbued with the then prevalent notion of England's justice and generosity, he thought that in consequence of the violated treaty he had a fair case to lay before her majesty. He employed all his eloquence and powers of persuasion to induce me to accompany him, but I excused myself on the ground that my arrangements were already made for exploring the north. On explaining the difficulties of the way, and endeavouring to dissuade him from the attempt, on account of the knowledge I possessed of the governor's policy, he put the pointed question. "Will the Queen listen to me, supposing I should, reach her." I replied, "I believe she would listen, but the difficulty is to get to her." "Well, I shall reach her." expressed his final determination. Others explained the difficulties more fully, but nothing could shake his resolution. Our officers invited Sechele to dine with them and collected a handsome sum of money to enable him to pursue his journey to England, Sechele proceeded as far as the Cape; but his resources being there expended, he was obliged to return to his own country, one thousand miles distant, without accomplishing the object of his journey. He is tall, rather corpulent, and has more of the negro feature than common, but has large eyes. He is very dark, and his people swear by "Black Sechele." He has great intelligence, reads well, and is a fluent speaker. Great numbers of the tribes formerly living under the Boers have taken refuge under his sway, and he is now greater in power than before the (Boer) attack on Kolobeng.

I never saw the Bakwains looking so haggard and lean as at this time. Most of their cattle had been swept away by the Boers, together with about eighty fine draught oxen; and much provision left with them by two officers,

Captains Codrington and Webb, to serve for their return journey south, had been carried off also. On their return these officers found the skeletons of the Bakwains where they expected to find their own goods. All the corn, clothing, and furniture of the people, too, had been consumed in the flames which the Boers had forced the subject tribes to apply to the town during the fight, so that its inhabitants were now literally starving.

"Sechele had given orders to his people not to commit any act of revenge pending his visit to the Queen of England; but some of the young men ventured to go to meet a party of Boers returning from hunting, and as the Boers became terrified and ran off, they brought their wagons to Litubarnba. This seems to have given the main body of Boers an idea that the Bakwains meant to begin a guerrilla war upon them. This "Caffre war" was, however, only in embryo, and not near that stage of development in which the natives have found out that the hide-and-seek system is the most successful.

"The Boers, in alarm sent four of their number to ask for peace! I being present, heard the condition:—Sechele's children must be restored to him." I never saw men so completely and unconsciously in a trap as these four Boers. Strong parties of armed Bakwains occupied every pass in the hills and gorges around; and had they not promised much more than they intended, or did perform, that day would have been their last. The commandant Schoby had appropriated the children of Sechele to be his own domestic slaves, I was present when one little boy, Khari, son of Sechele, was returned to his mother, the child had been allowed to roll near the fire, and there were three large unbound open sores upon different parts of his body. His mother and the women received him with a flood of silent tears. It would have been difficult to imagine a worse form of slavery. I took down the names of some scores of boys and girls, many of whom I knew as our scholars; but I could not comfort the weeping mothers by any hope of their ever returning from slavery." This is Livingston's experiences and observations word for word. One traitor will do more harm than a large number of outside enemies. When the Boers have spent such enormous sums in subsidizing the press to misrepresent Britain's side of the case

and set themselves up as God's own specially chosen people it is a greivous mistake to rely solely on the justice of our cause. Though the average mountain Boer is proverbially igncrant, their leaders while pretending to be depending on prayers have been very industriously making arrangements with the press for an extensive campain of slander against Great Britain. This is an entirely new feature in warfare. Does the liberty of the press mean the liberty to spread treason in the daily, weekly and monthly publications. It is time that the British people rose from their slumbers. No English newspaper in any of the colonies would dare to print the kind of rot that issues from the London press. The colonials are thoroughly disgusted with this state of affairs. Where are the patriotic students of London when they do not make it so hot for these copperheads that they will be glad to hide their vile heads with shame.

These cowards will be easily frightened. They must know in their own hearts that they are only base cowardly hirelings,. Will the colonials also have to go to London as well as South Africa to fight for the honour of the British flag. How can you blame the German press when worse stuff is printed in London than any where else. What does Boer independence mean you vile copperheads? Does it not mean the handing over of other people to the cruel mercy of a lot of villans? Notwithstanding the fact that many of the Boer generals during this war have conducted themselves like gentlemen the fact is undisputable that there was also the greatest villany that any savage cannibal tribe could be capable off treachery by the white flag, use of false uniforms, killing and robbing the wounded and killing natives in cold blod. The reptile, gutter, copperhead London press never had one word to say in condemnation of the vile tactics of the enemy. If Englishmen do not wake up to this fact it will do more to bring them inte contempt than any thing else that has happened of late years in the history of the Empire. Foreigners reading some of the London press cannot conceal their contempt for people who have so little public spirit as to allow such things to go on. I am proud to believe that such a campaign of slander would be impossible in Glasgow, Edinburgh, Belfast or Inverness. Now you Cockneys wake up and clean out the copperheads.

These South African land pirates should have been brought to task fifty years ago when they plundered Livingstone's house and that of other English travellers in 1852. If half of these marauders had been hanged when they carried Dr. Livingstone's school children into slavery we would not have so much trouble now. I see that some of the English liberals don't like being called copperheads. There is not a word in the dictionary too strong to describe the contemptible attitude of some of these people. Is this going to be a precedent? If we have a war with any continental power are they going to have the privilege of using the London press to carry on their work. During the Spanish-American War the United States government objected to the Spanish representatives using Canada as a base of operations.

What is the use of giving foreign representatives their passports if they can use our own traitors to do their foul work. You might just as well have Kruger's cabinet (as Stead calls it) right in London as to allow Stead to do his work. For my part I could live a good deal more peaceably next door to Kruger in London than some of the W. T. Stead type. I could excuse Kruger but I could not excuse Stead. Either he or I would have to move off somewhere till the war was over. There has never been a parallel in the world's history like the attitude of some of the London press and the leaders of the so-called liberal party at the present time. Great Britain has not been engaged in a more just war during the last two hundred years than this was and there never was a war in history in which they enemy were allowed during the heat of the war to preach treason openly in the very heart of the Empire at war with a lot of land pirates, outlaws, vagabonds, slave drivers, murderers, thieves and so forth. As for the Irish party of course we do not expect any other methods from them than hostility to anything English.

The whole world but themselves are laughing at them. Their altitude in this respect explains why a few Saxons and Normans who about fifteen hundred years ago settled on the coast in the British Islands where they were not one in a hundred to the original Celtic population have since that time given laws and civilization to the British Isles the continent of America and the wide domains in which the Union Jack waves in the breeze. The South African Land Pirates (I won't call them Boers because there are many decent people who are called by that name) the ancient Hebrews and the modern Irish Celts are in the same boat. They could never see that other people had rights as well as themselves therefore they had to become subordinate to the laws of more liberal nations. If Jesus had been preaching in Greece or Rome or among the tribes of Northern Europe we would not have the foul blot on human history of a just man being crucified for preaching the doctrines of the rights of man and fraternity. This is the testimony of a rationalist who believes in no hereditary aristocracy or bishop or the Pentateuch or landlords, but believes in free-trade, free press, free speech (not treason) and the land for the people.

CONCLUSION.

And now you English "Copperheads" and German and other continental "Crocodiles" this is what your Boer independance means. As has been pointed out by Dr. Livingstone and as every intelligent well read person knows, there are different kinds of Boers. The Boers described here and the Boers still in the field (March, 1902) are only land pirates; they themselves or their fathers before them never did an honest day's work during the last two hundred years. It is quite evident now that these people do not understand any methods of civilization and that to keep them out of mischief and not raise an infernal breed like themselves they must be kept for life behind iron bars. Men who have treated the poor blacks as they have treated them are not fit to be at large and those who take their part are either knaves, fools or ignoramuses. Now I am not yet finished with these people. I am going to send a copy of this pamphlet to those who advertise in Stead's Review and other English Copperhead publications and I am going to hold them equally responsible with Stead himself for his vile treason. If this will not have any effect on them then I will publish a list of them and if that will not settle matters I will go to London and attack W. T. Stead in another way and if he survives and bring me to court I will in defence under cross-examination expose his villiany and demand an investigation into his bank account and what amounts he has received from the Boers for blackguarding his own country. The like of him deserves hanging ten times worse than any Cape rebel. There will be a bigger lawsuit over this matter yet if I am spared and well than over the Procession trouble or the Broadside on Moses and the Prophets.

We are now such victims of knavery in business, church, state, politics and the press that it is amazing that the labouring classes who produce the food and clothing for all these knaves do not rise in rebellion all over Europe and America. It is coming remember! Remember the French Revolution!

And as for German and other continental Crocodiles let them remember that it is not yet a hundred years since we saved them from Napoleon. The cubs of the British Lion never were so strong and vigorous as they are at present. The sun never sets on our dominions; and if the British would only be a little more practical instead of being a little too good natured they would call out the Bechuanas, Bakwains and other blacks who have long scores to settle with these pests of South Africa, the white land pirates, this war would be settled in a week.

ANGLO-FRENCH ALLIANCE.

In conclusion let me urge on British and French Statesmen the desirability of making an allance between these two great peoples. France by her great writers and thinkers has done more to advance

civilization in the last hundred years than any other country except Great Britain. France put herself on record in an unmistakeable manner as the pioneer in saving the people from the tyranny of the church and hereditary aristocracy and though from sentiment and expediency I am willing to let our present representative retain his position I swear no allegiance to any man's heirs any longer than these heirs are capable of filling the office in a manner that will be for the greatest good of the greatest number. It is time that the Duke of Westminster and Carnegie should be told that they have other peoples property and not their own. Nothing is produced without labour. Millionaires means poverty to the masses and there is no way out of it.

NOTICE.

Murray's Broadside No. 7. The British Landlord considered from a social, economical and political point of view and why he should be entirely abolished and the people given freeholds of the soil in England, Ireland and Scotland sent o any address in the postal union for 10c., (5 pence) in coin or stamps.

NORMAN MURRAY,

21 Beaver Hall Hill,

Montreal, Canada.